

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

Girls! Try This! Makes Hair Thick,
Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No
More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

Didn't Pan Out.
Mrs. Bacon—What became of your fireless cooker you thought so much of?

Mrs. Egbert—Oh, I "fired" it.

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

R. F. D. No. 8, Maryville, Tenn.—"My baby, when three months old, took eczema on his face and head. His head and one side of his face were almost in a solid sore. The eczema at first was kind of a rash and then it broke out in water pimples and they would burst and looked very badly. It would itch and burn so badly that he could not rest at all and his hair just all fell out at once till his head was perfectly bald. He could not sleep at night and was very cross. "I tried remedies without any relief at all; he only got worse all the time until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. He had great relief the first application. He was soon cured and his hair began to grow back and now he has just beautiful fine hair and has no sign of eczema." (Signed) Mrs. H. D. Clabough, Jan. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Many a man's unpopularity is due to the fact that he always tells the truth.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle at

But it takes a good cook to roast the fowl to a frazzle.

Quite "Nifty"

That's the way you should look and feel all the time. Nature never intended you to be sickly and run down, with poor appetite, imperfect digestion, clogged bowels and a lazy liver. Stir these organs to healthy action by the daily use of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes

Finest Quality Largest Variety



GILT EDGE the only ladies' shoe dressing that polishes, cleans, and shines without rubbing. 25c. "French Gloss," 10c. "Quick White," 10c. "Baby Elite," 10c. "Baby Elite" combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look like new. Restores color and shine to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth. 10c. "Elite" size 25c. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send the price in stamps for a full size package, charges paid. **WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.** 10-26 Albany St. Cambridge, Mass. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World

PISO'S REMEDY FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

An Old Man Wearing Army Button Shines Shoes

WASHINGTON.—Have you seen him? And did you have to swallow a lump? Maybe you have missed him, so far, for he doesn't stay put. His business requires circulation. And, besides, you can't stay still in November when you have no overcoat. You've just naturally got to keep going.

Yesterday he was down by the soldiers' monument—an army button on his coat and a shoe brush in his hand—waiting and waiting—until Providence came by in the shape of a man with one of those loud, cheery voices that God gives to many men, but which only Dickens could describe.

"Why, bless my soul! Where did you get that old kit? Give me a shine." He put a foot on the small shoe-shine box. Remember when the kiddies used to shine 'em up on the streets? Gee, it's a long time back! And the other man creaked his joints into a crouch and proceeded to put on a polish.

To a woman who had happened along it did not seem probable that a customer wearing as good clothes as a tailor can make would really enjoy having his shoes smeared over with blacking that you can bet your life wasn't Day & Martin's, or that he wanted them scratched up with a cheap brush by a warring hand. Still, you can't always rely on the sex supposings of a spinster soul whose only knowledge of man has been of the mail—note the spelling, please—mail correspondence variety. Anyhow, whatever his reason, the man put one foot and then the other on the box and told the other man about how he used to be a bootblack—before the shoe-shine kiddies vanished with the coming of the asphalt. And did it pay? And wouldn't it be better to get something more profitable and sheltered from the weather—a watchman's place, for instance? Any man who had fought for a flag ought to be fit to guard a store.

The woman had to leave them there, so that she can never know how the job turned out, but—

If you don't come across an old man with a gone-by shoe box on his back, waiting around for a chance to shine 'em up, you may know that he's got a job as a watchman.

Congressman Finds His Boyhood's Wish Fulfilled

REPRESENTATIVE CLAUDE WEAVER of Oklahoma finds in his coming to congress the fulfillment of a wish expressed ever since he was nine years old. At that age he began his diary with the statement that he was hours on his hands, decided to go out in the suburbs and rehearse his oration. He selected a secluded spot on the road along which ran a long, high brick wall, with a gate at the end. Weaver did not know it, but this was the state lunatic asylum.

Up and down the road he paced, talking most vehemently, gesticulating wildly to an imaginary determined to be one of the nation's representatives. And ever since then he has worked with this object in view.

Weaver settled in Oklahoma when there were few white people living there. But in one of his trips in Texas, to deliver a political speech, he had an adventure which seemed at the time much more serious than it does now. He reached the town to which he was billed and, as he had a few audience, shaking his head and pounding one hand upon the other. People who passed shook their heads sadly.

Presently, as he neared the great iron gate, four uniformed men rushed out, grabbed him by the arms and legs and carried him, kicking and fighting, inside the grounds. Weaver, choking with rage, demanded an explanation of such an outrage.

"Aw, gwan!" chortled one of the brawny guards, setting Weaver on his feet with a jerk. "What you handing us—we knows you is one of them bugs outen ward C."

"Lunatic?" yelled Weaver, who now saw into what spot he had landed. "Lunatic? Why, I am a politician and expect to go to congress!"

"Well," drawled the guard, with a grin, "I don't know but what you've got to just the same kind of place now!"

Senator Went to Capitol Only Half Dressed

THEY are telling this story on John R. Thornton, senator from Louisiana: Thornton arose absent-mindedly, dressed himself fully, he thought, and went into the dining room of his hotel for breakfast. The head waiter grinned at him a bit, but the senator, who was in a hurry, failed to notice it.

He just caught a street car bound for the capitol and plumped himself between Postmaster General Burleson and Edward Keating, representative from Colorado.

"See you're dressed for hot weather," commented the postmaster.

Senator Thornton, attired in white linen, nodded his head complacently.

"Yes," he said, "we of the south learn to do that."

And he wondered why his hearers smiled in an embarrassed manner.

When he reached the senate office building the elevator man said:

"Good morning, senator. I see you're prepared for the heat."

This rather puzzled Senator Thornton, for he always wears linen in summer. The explanation of it all came when his son Gordon, who is also his secretary, saw him.

"Say, father," he yelled as Senator Thornton entered his office. "What on earth did you do with your collar?"

Thornton grabbed at his neck wildly. He had on neither collar nor tie. He hustled his son back on the hotel for the necessary articles of raiment and then sat down and wrote apologies to both the postmaster and Mr. Keating, telling them that he hadn't intentionally gone downtown in the street car with them half dressed; it was only an oversight.

"I intend to talk to that waiter in the hotel," he moaned, sadly. "Why didn't he tell me I was only half dressed?"

Representative Slep Finds an Agent of Cupid

REPRESENTATIVE BASCOM SLEMP of Virginia was until recently a bachelor. A few years ago, however, when he was "heart whole and fancy free," he was speaking to a large assembly at a political gathering. The audience was full of handsome women and pretty girls who were, of course, much interested in the tariff when it is explained by a young bachelor who lived in official Washington.

Slemp got along famously, carrying with him the sympathy of the crowd. But at last a fellow in a back seat rose to make a statement.

"I like Slemp," he roared. "Slemp's all right. The only thing I have agin him is that he is not married. Now, I propose to this honorable gathering that we refuse to vote for him unless he promises to get married."

Slemp was equal to the occasion.

"I acknowledge my deplorable state," he exclaimed, "yet it is not my fault, but that of the fair ones who will not have me. If there is any one among the many lovely ladies in this audience who will accept my heart and hand, I am only too willing to be led to the altar."

The man jumped to his feet again, excitedly.

"No, you don't," he exclaimed. "You'll have to go to foreign parts to get your bride—all the girls around here have got too much sense to take you!"

JUDGE KENESAW M. LANDIS



Recent portrait of the well-known federal judge of Chicago.

DYNAMITE CASES ARE AFFIRMED

TWENTY-FOUR IRON WORKERS DENIED NEW TRIALS.

And New Trials Ordered—Attorneys For Labor Leaders Prepare to Carry Case to Supreme Court.

Chicago.—The judgment of the federal court at Indianapolis, sentencing to prison thirty members of the International Association of Iron Workers, was affirmed by the United States circuit court of appeals in twenty-four cases.

Six cases were reversed and remanded to the lower court for retrial. The defendants in these cases are: Olaf A. Tveitmo, San Francisco; William McCain, Kansas City; James E. May, Peoria; Richard H. Haulthaus, Chicago; Fred Sherman, Indianapolis; William Bernhardt, Cincinnati.

The sentence of seven years' penal servitude against Frank M. Ryan of Chicago, president of the association, was affirmed.

There were thirty-two convictions, altogether, in the dynamite cases. Ryan was the only one of the convicted men present in court when the decision was rendered.

No effort will be made by the government to compel the return to prison of the men denied a retrial pending a hearing of the petition for rehearing. If this petition is denied it was announced by E. N. Zoline of counsel for the convicted men that an appeal will be taken to the United States supreme court.

All of the convicted men were at the time of their conviction or had previously been officers of the iron workers' union and most of them had held high offices in that organization. The technical charge against all of them was conspiracy to transport dynamite on passenger trains, in violation of the federal statute on that subject.

The cases grew out of the trial and conviction of the McNamara brothers in San Francisco in connection with the blowing up of the plant of the Los Angeles Times, a paper which had always been strongly hostile to labor unions.

As a result of the confession made by Artie McManigal, who had been one of the most active members of the dynamite squad of the iron workers' union, and the evidence secured by Detective William J. Burns for use in the McNamara trials, an investigation was started by a federal grand jury at Indianapolis, which was the headquarters of the iron workers' organization.

Dictaphones were placed in the iron workers' offices and records obtained in that way of telephone conversations and other statements made by the accused labor leaders. On the strength of this evidence forty-five indictments were returned on February 2, 1912, some of the defendants having several indictments each against them.

The cases dragged along and after a lengthy and exciting trial convictions were obtained against thirty-two of the defendants. All of them were taken to the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan., to begin serving their terms, but later were released on bond pending appeal.

CARDEN IS RECALLED

Considered Evidence That England Will Give Wilson Free Hand.

Washington.—Announcement that Great Britain is about to transfer Sir Lionel Carden, its minister at the City of Mexico was regarded by official Washington as a substantial manifestation of the purpose of the British government to remove every obstruction to the execution of President Wilson's plans for dealing with the Mexican situation.

At the state department it was denied that the United States had made any protest to the foreign office against any act or utterances ascribed to Mr. Carden. From other sources, though, it was learned that Ambassador Page did seek information at the British foreign office some time ago regarding the attitude of its representative in Mexico. About the same time this occurred a semi-official statement was issued in London repudiating a statement attributed to Sir Lionel that President Wilson's policy toward Mexico would not have been adopted had he not been in ignorance

Lodge Directory

MODERN WOODMEN
Modern Woodmen of America.
E. W. Bowen, Clerk.

LOYAL ORDER OF MOOSE
Meets every Tuesday evening in Moore Hall.
Jack Lynch, Dictator.
L. W. Griggs, Secretary.

B. P. O. ELKS
Meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at Elks' Home.
H. S. Walton, Exalted Ruler.
J. W. McCarty, Secretary.

B. of L. E.
Campana Div. No. 748, B. of L. E. meets every Monday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock in Masonic hall.
J. R. McAlpine, C. E.
E. G. Jacobs, Sec'y-Treas.

G. I. A.
Pajarita Div. No. 468, G. I. A. meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, at 2:30 in Masonic hall.
Mrs. J. T. Morton, Pres.
Mrs. E. G. Jacobs, Sec'y.
Mrs. H. C. Chambers, In. Sec'y.

B. of R. T.
Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, No. 788, meets every Sunday evening in Masonic hall.
R. C. O'Connor, Pres.
D. W. Clark, Treas.
D. A. McKenzie, Sec'y.

B. L. F. & E.
B. L. F. & E. meets every Tuesday at 2:00 p. m. in the Masonic hall.
H. W. Loggins, Pres.
G. C. Andrews, Sec'y.
Rice and Fin, Sec'y.
M. H. Carroll, Pres. pro tem.

MASONS
Tucumcari Lodge No. 27, A. F. and A. M., meets in Masonic hall. Regular meetings 1st and 3rd Mondays of each month at 7:30 p. m. All visiting brothers welcome.
A. F. Coddington, W. M.
J. E. Whitmore, Sec'y.

ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER
Tucumcari Royal Arch Chapter No. 15, Regular convocations 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month in Masonic hall at 7:30 p. m. All visiting companions welcome.
A. Vorenberg, H. P.
J. E. Whitmore, Sec'y.

EASTERN STAR
Bethel Chapter No. 15, Order Eastern Star, meets in Masonic hall every 2nd and 4th Tuesday nights at 8:00 o'clock. Visitors cordially invited.
Mrs. Edith Clark, W. M.
Dr. R. S. Coulter, W. P.
Mrs. Margaret Jones, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.
Tucumcari Lodge I. O. O. F. meets in Masonic hall every Thursday night. Visiting brothers always welcome.
Geo. Jobe, N. G.
W. M. Nicholes, V. G.
E. F. Dunn, Sec'y.
T. Ridley, Treas.
Trustee (2-yr-term)—G. A. Eager.

REBEKAH
Ruth Rebekah Lodge No. 4 meets the 1st and 3rd Tuesday nights of each month in Masonic hall. Visitors welcome.
Mrs. Sam Dismukes, N. G.
Miss Florence Sarguy, V. G.
Miss May Ferguson, Sec'y.

Professional Cards

HARRY H. McELROY
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Tucumcari, New Mexico.
General Practice. Member of Bar of Supreme Court of United States, State Courts, and United States Land Office.

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